

H I S

GRACE

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The Duke of Monmouth

Honoured in His

PROGRESS

In the WEST of

ENGLAND

A I N A N

ACCOUNT

Of a most *Extraordinary* CURE

O F

The Kings Evil :

Given in a Letter from *Crookborn* in the County of *Somerſet* from
the *MINISTER* of the Pariſh and many others.

VVE whose Names are under-witten, do certifie the truth of a Miraculous Cure of a Girl of this Town of about Twenty years Age by Name *Elizabeth Parcer*, a poor Widows Daughter, who hath languished under the sad afflicted Distemper of the Kings Evil, Termed the *Joint Evil*, being said to be the worst Evil for about Ten or Eleven years time, she had in her right hand Four running wounds, viz. One in the inside, and three on the Back of her hand, and two more in the same arm, one above her handwrest, the other above the bending of her Arm, She had betwixt her Arm-pit and Brest, (a bunch) which the Doctors said fed those six several Running Wounds; the said Distemper was likewise on her Left eye, inso-much she was almost blind; her Mother despairing for the preserving her sight, and being not of ability to send her to London, to be touched by the King, being miserable Poor having many small Children, and this Girl not being able to work, her Mother desirous to have her Daughter cured, sought to the Chirurgions for help who tamper'd with it for a time, but could do no good; went likewise 10 or 11 Miles, to a Seventh Son, but all in vain; no visible hopes of a Cure remained, and expected nothing but the Grave.

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But now, in this the Girls great extremity. God the great Physician Dictates unto her, thus Languishing in her miserable, hopeless condition; what course to take, and what to do for a Cure, which was to go and touch the Duke of *Monmouth*; which the Girl told her Mother that if she could but touch the Duke she should be well, her Mother reproved her for her foolish conceit, but the Girl did often persuade her Mother that she might go to *Zackinton* to the Duke, who then lay at Mr. *Speaks*, for certainly said she I should be well if I could but touch him; her Mother slighted the pressing requests of her Daughter, and the more her Mother slighted it and reproved her, the more earnest was the Girl for it; in few days after the Girl having notice that Sir *John Sydnam* intended to Treat the Duke at *white Lodg* in *Henton-Park*, which this Girl with many of her Neighbours went to the said Park; she being there timely waited the Dukes coming: First, she observed the Person of the D. to have knowledge of him as he was passing into the said Lodg, she prest in among a Crowd of People, and caught him by the hand, his Glove being on, and she had a Glove likewise to cover her wounds, she not being herewith satisfied with this first attempt of touching his Glove only, but her mind was, she must touch some part of his bare skin; she weighting his coming forth, intended a second attempt: the poor Girl, thus betwixt hope and fear waited his motion, on a sudden was news of the D. coming on, which she to be prepared, rent off her Glove that was clung to the Sores in such haste, that broke her Glove, and brought away not only the sores, but the skin: the Dukes Glove, as providence would have it, the upper part hung down, so that his hand-wrest was bare; she prest one and caught him by the bare hand-wrest with her running hand; (saying, God bless your Greatness; and the Duke said God bless you) the Girl was not a little transported with her good success, came and told her friends that now she should be well; she came home to her Mother with great joy, and told her she had that touched by the Dukes bare hand (and that she should now be well) her Mother hearing what she had done, reproved her very sharply for her boldness, and asked her how she durst do such a thing, and threatened to beat her for it, she cryed out O Mother I shall be well again, and be cured of my wounds, and as God Almighty the great Physician would have it, to the admiration of all that know of it, or heard of it. Her six running wounds in her hand and arm, in four or five days were dried up, the bunch in her breast was dissolved in eight or ten days, of which now is no sign: her eye that was given for lost, is now perfectly well, and the Girl in good health; the marks of her several wounds are yet visible in her hand and arm, all which has been discovered to us both by Mother and Daughter, and Neighbours that know her.

Henry Clark Minister of the Parish, *Captain James Bale*, *Captain Richard Sh. rock*, *John Stacky* Clerk, *William Pike*, *Samuel Daubeney*, *George Strong*, *John Greenway*, *Robert Chislet*.

Whoever doubts the truth of this relation, may be satisfied thereof by sight of the Original under the hands of the Persons before mentioned, at the *Amsterdam* Coffee-House in *Bartholomew Lane* near the *Royal Exchange*.

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